THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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FOUND DYING ALONG ROAD AFTER BEING STRUCK BY AN AUTOMOBILE

Fayette City Man Succumbs Soon After His Discovery—Mystery in Death

CORONER IS INVESTIGATING

From injuries received when struck by an unknown automobile some time during Sunday night, Raymond Shores, aged 52 years, died thirty minutes after being picked up along the road midway between Fayette City and Belle Vernon this morning. The unconscious man was found by William Lindy and another man in front of the old Dent Lynn home and taken to Fayette City in a light wagon. Deputy Coroner John Crowley of Fayette City is investigating.

The last seen of Shores was in Fayette City Saturday morning when he left to walk to Belle Vernon. It is believed that he went to Belle Vernon and was walking back again to Fayette City about 10 or 11 o'clock Sunday night when struck by an auto. He is believed to have been drinking

Not much is known of the man, although he has lived in the vicinity of Fayette City for a number of years, working about as afarm hand. He has a brother and a sister living in West Virginia and an effort is being made to locate them.

THREE FLATS AND COAL SUNK IN THE RIVER

The Steamer Active of the River Coal Combine, now a part of the Pittsburg Coal company. sank two flats in the fourth pool last week and another one at Lock No. 3. It is thought that both coal and flats will be saved without much serious loss.

The H. C Frick Coke company is taking bids for five new pump boats to be used at their various mines, now being opened for shipment of coal to their works at Clairton.

The hull for the new towboat Braddock owned by the American Steel and Wire company was launched this week at the marine ways at Elizabeth. The new boat will take the place of the Braddock now doing duty for that firm. The machinery with many new improvements now in use on the old Braddock will be used. A battery of three steel boilers will be installed with stoker furnaces and will be quite an innovation in steamboat building. This represents the first attempt to install smoke consumers on river craft.

The United States Steamer Slackwater, Capt. James T. Nutt, after making some needed repairs at Lock No. 7 was forwarded to Lock No. 3, with a large lot of material for repairs there. Two large coffer dams are now being put in position and the inner lock will be pumped out and much repairing completed.

The United States Steamer Swan, Capt. W. H. Shannon, with dredge boat No. 2 has completed removing the coffer dams at Lock No 6 and has begun the work of filling in the new coffer dams at Lock No. 3, which will protect the new work now being done on the new turbine water wheel upon which work is progressing nicely.

LOADING COAL FROM WAGONS FROM CUSTOM MINES IN VALLEY

Means Taken to Relieve Coal Shortage—Gillespie Mine Being Opened Now at Fayette City.

As one means of helping relieve the coal shortage coal is being hauled by wagon from custom mines and mines considered abandoned to be loaded on cars at various points along the Monongahela river, to be shipped to Pittsburg and other markets. Some of the coal has been loaded at Charleroi from the mines selling usually only domestic coal.

Progress is being made at the new mine of the Gillespie Coal company near Fayette City in getting it in shape for rail shipments The mine is owned by Fayette City capital.

VARIOUS CASES ARE CONTINUED

Second Week of Criminal Court Begins Today—Bruey Case May go Over

DEFENSE IS LAYING PLANS

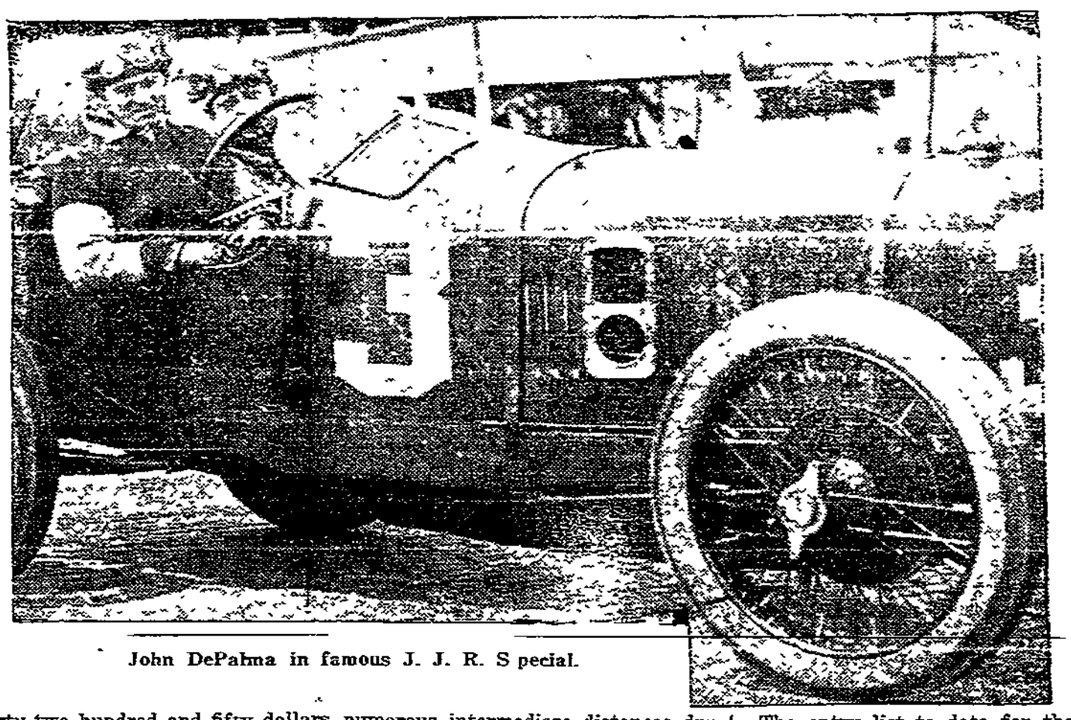
The second week of criminal court will be convened this afternoon at 1 o'clock. Judge R. W. Irwin, who was ill all of last week was better on Saturday, but will not likely be able to be on the bench before the middle of the week. However, the criminal trial list for this week is not large. Two homicide cases were set for today, but both will be continued. At 1 o'clock will be resumed the case that was on trial when court was adjourned on Saturday.

Criminal court was in session until noon Saturday. One case remained from Friday's list, which was carried over to Saturday. It was the case of the commonwealth against John Pendroskey, charged with a violation of the motor vehicle laws The private prosecutor is Premo Kaleffe. The prosecutor grows out of an accident on the night of September 3, on the Cherry Valley-Burgettstown road.

James Ritson of Houston, charged with assaultand battery was acquitted Saturday, but assessed half the costs. The remaining costs were put on Mrs. Ritson, the private prosecutrix. Neither was able to pay and both had to go to jail.

In the case of the commonwealth against Dominick Not ,indicted for the murder of Constable McCarl at Houston, the defendant's counsel, Attorney H. L. Williams, is ill and will be unable to go into the trial of the case this week. In the case of the commonwealth against Theophile Bruey of Cross Creek township, indicted for the murder of his wife, Mary Bruey, whom he hacked to death with a corn cutter, a motion will be made for a continuance. The defendant has just retained Attorney Guy Moffit of Charleroi to defend him.

Uniontown Speedway to Open With Great Race For Big Prizes Thanksgiving Day



John DePalma in famous J. J. R. S pecial.

Forty two hundred and fifty dollars in gold, a $3,000 solid silver cup, known as the Universal Film trophy, a $1,500 trophy offered by W. D.Johnston, president of the American Lumber and Manufacturing company, and other prizes form the bait that lures the greatest of world's racing drivers to the Uniontown Speedway's opening on Thanksgiving Day, November 30. The new 1 1-8 mile banked board track will be opened with a looplap race, distance 112 miles, and the speed developed should more than astonish the spectators, for never before has this locality seen such high speed made by racing automobiles. Within a short distance of completion, the new track promises to be the speediest of its sort in the country, and there is little doubt but that the world's records will be smashed for numerous intermediate distances during the race.

With such notworthy stars in the list as Ralph DePalma, the greatest racing driver Italy ever produced—he who has been mile track champion, road champion, and speedway king—John De Palma, his brother, Hughie Hughes, and others, the meet's success seems assured, Frank Galvin, the famous bicycle champion, Charlie Devlin. the Kansas City millionaire driver Dave Lewis, and others will undoubtedly show speed of about 106 miles an hour in competition, while "Lord" Hughie Hughes in the 12 cylinder English Sunbeam will probably hang up records in exhibition trials far in excess of 112 miles an hour. Never before in a town of the population of Uniontown have so many star drivers and such fast cars been gathered together.

The entry list to date for the big race numbers fourteen and follows: It will not close until the 25th.

Driver	Car
Hughie Hughes	Hoskins
Ira Vail	Hudson
John DePalma	J J. R. Special
Arthur Klein	Crawford
Parney Newgard	Crawford
Frank Calvin	Premier
Dave Lewis	Premier
Charley Devlin	Duesenberg
Jimmy Benedict	Blue Bird
Bert Watson	Olsen
Milt McBride	Olsen
Geo. Buzane	Duesenberg
Ralph De Palma	Mercedes
Geo. Adams	Adams Special
Jas. Meyers	Pugh Special

The above are all for the main exhibition, while for the dealers race for the Johnston trophy there are as many more entries of local talent.

ANOTHER MURDER COMES TO LIGHT IN WASHINGTON COUNTY

Tony Cosmoski, miner shot last Wednesday at Cherry Valley near McDonald died Saturday in a Pittsburg hospital. Charges of murder will be brought against Peter Carle, Russian miner now in thecounty jail at Washington awaiting the outcome of Cosmoski's wounds. Cosmoski's body was taken home.

Cosmoski was aged 23 and was a native of Russian Poland. He had no relatives in this country.

Notice

"Serv-Us" Pure Food Products can be secured from the following merchants:

Woodward & Parks, Lock No. 4.
H. H. Duvall
P. Pardini.
Watch this list grow. 130-tf—*

Street Repairs on Fifth.

Repairs are under way on Fifth street just below Fallowfield avenue where sinkage had resulted some time ago from sewer and water leakage.

FAVORS EMBARGO ON SOME CLASSES OF FOODSTUFFS

Dairy and Food Commissioner James Foust of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture, has declared in favor of a limited embargo on the exporting of foodstuffs to reduce the increasing cost of food products in this country, in an interview brought about through representations that large number of eggs in cold storage was causing the increase in that particular food article.

LAD SHOT IN BACK BY BROTHER WHILE HUNTING

Robert Brown aged 17 years of Fayette City is in a serious condition at the McKeesport hospital from wounds in the back inflicted by accident Saturday afternoon by his brother, John age 15, while hunting John turned his shotgun on a rabbit. It happened that unknown to him Robert was in line. The youth received the full effects of the shot in his back.

PLATE GLASS WORKER DIES AT HIS HOME ON LINCOLN

Michael Kopnicky for eleven years a resident of Charleroi and a plate glass worker died at 5:30 o'clock Sunday evening at his home 1007 Lincoln avenue from heart trouble. He had been in failing health since June. He was born in Austria. With his family he came here from Latrobe, taking employment in the local Pittsburg Plate Glass company plant. He is survived by his widow and six sons and daughters, two of which are married The funeral will be held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock with services at St. Cyril and Methodius church. Interment will be in Calvary cemetery.

MONESSEN MAN BADLY HURT IN ACCIDENT

George Guest, a well known Monessen man is in a critical condition from injuries received Sunday afternoon at about 4:30 o'clock when the Ford automobile in which he was riding with Rev. H. O. MacDonald was struck by a big seven passenger car belonging to Joseph Bowytz of Connellsville. Guest, Rev. MacDonald and Harry Collis were coming from Webster in the MacDonald machine, when the accident happened. Guest was hurled from the car, striking against the curb in the fall. He was removed to his home in Monessen in an unconscious condition and has not since recovered.

COURT STAYS ALL PROCEEDINGS FOR FREEING BRIDGE

Local Bridge Situation to be Fought Out in Argument Court at Washington

SAY PETITION NOT ENOUGH

Upon the filing of a demurrer Saturday in the matter of the petition to make the river bridge, known as the Charleroi-Monessen bridge, a free bridge the court has stayed all further proceedings. The matter has been placed on the argument list. The Mercantile Bridge Co., owner of the bridge, opposes the action.

The demurrer avers that the petition for the freeing of the bridge is insufficient in law to warrant the court in appointing viewers, because it is averred, it failsto show sufficient facts to give the court jurisdiction.

Just what significance this will have concerning the local movement for the freeing of the bridge. is not yet known, but it will put a damper on the proceedings for a time at least

OLD FOLKS' SERVICE THE BEST IN HISTORY

Number Present at Washington Avenue Church Service—Oldest One Present is Woman Slightly More Than 100 Years of Age.

The annual "Old Folks Service," an event given prominence each year by the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church was held Sunday morning and proved to be the largest in the churches' history. Special preparations had been made for the comfort and pleasure of the guests and the old people were shown every courtesy. Seats in which cushions had been arranged were provided and old time hymns were sung.

Autos were used for transportation and there were 20 people present above the age of 70 years. The oldest person present was Mrs. Katherine Prasuda, 816 Meadow avenue whose reputed age is more than 100 years. The average age of the 20 was 80 years.

A choir of women sang the selection "Angels Voices" and each of the old people received a token of remembrance from the church and a flower tribute from the Kinder Floral company. Many out-of-town persons were present and the service was thoroughly enjoyed.

EYE INJURIES CAUSED BY A FLYING SPLINTER

Stephen K. Small, Sr., is suffering from injuries to an eye he received Saturday while at work at the local shovel plant. He was hammering metal when a splinter flying from the metal struck him in the eye. Doctors are trying to save his eyesight.

EDNA MAYO IN "THE CHAPERON" COYLE THEATRE WEDNESDAY. FRIDAY, "ROMEO AND JULIET."

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier

What Is the Yield

A great many people are more particular about the size of the dividend than the security of the investment. But safety should be the first consideration. Start an account with

THE 1ST NATIONAL BANK

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Depositary for the State of Pennsylvania
Open Saturday Evenings from 8:00 until 9:00 o'clock

Xmas Cards

Beautiful engraved and embossed
Xmas cards at 5c

Why not get yours now

MIGHT'S BOOK STORE

HALL MARK STORE

Were you born in the winter month of November? If you were you should have some piece of jewelry with your birth-stone---TOPAZ---set in it. Here you will find a wide assortment of

Gold Jewelry, Rings, Brooches, La Valiers, Scarf Pins.

We invite you to drop in and see what we have regardless of whether you come to buy or not.

John B. Schafer
Manufacturing Jeweler

Both Phones

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BLUE MONDAY

The gospel of good cheer for Mondays is preached by State Health Commissioner Dixon in his weekly health chat. He says:

Is it a habit of yours to get out of bed on the wrong foot on Monday morning? Do you start for the office with a frown in your face and a look in your eye that sets the office boy hunting for an errand outside and starts the whole force with a grouch that lasts for the better part of the day?

Salesmen who make use of psychology in their business are very apt to postpone their Monday calls until after lunch. By that time the atmosphere has cleared a little.

When you come to think of it the week's work too often slips off the ways with considerable friction. In office, school and household, if this is not the rule it is of sufficiently frequent occurrence to make the picture familiar to all.

With many people it is not because their daily tasks are distasteful or that their real attitude toward their associates is aggressive, it is more a matter of rather ill conceived ideas of what constitutes rest or diversion.

It isn't possible in a few words to describe the Saturday until Monday habits of everyone. The majority of people however, are very apt to fall into two general diversions. One class tries to crowd too much into the time between one week's end and the beginning of the next week's labor and take up their business on Monday morning exhausted and over-tired instead of refreshed by the "day of rest." The other class goes to extremes by overeating and under-exercising and the result is equally unhappy.

Try to strike a happy medium. Remember that the cheerfulness which almost invariably begets its like is well nigh impossible to one who is fagged out or dulled by overeating.

SERIOUS SITUATION

Freight conditions east and west show little signs of a betterment. Embargoes exist that are not likely to be lifted while the demand for quick transportation of goods lasts.

The unusual conditions, resulting in embargoes were brought about primarily by the war abroad. Warring their orders in this nation for all munitions and virtually all necessities. A wild rush of products to the seaboard naturally followed. At once an acute situation prevailed.

One of the most noticeable effects of the present freight embargoes may be in Christmas shipments. This is the time of year when most merchants are storing their shelves with Christmas goods ready for the busy season soon to follow. But with embargoes east and west and freight tied up everywhere there appears to be little hope of getting goods in. There is bound to be greater rush than ever and all the ingenuity of the railroads will hardly enable them to untangle affairs.

WHAT OTHERS THINK

KING WINTER ON THE JOB

The good old summer time is now a sweet memory. Old King Winter stumbled into town yesterday with a real low band of temperature that made last winter's coat feel like a small section of paradise.

The weather man may chirp all he pleases about the arrival of Indian Summer, but the general public is resigned to its icy fate. It is just a trifle more bitter this winter than others. The natural cold always has a tendency to annoy one but the high cost of living is a new companion on the icy trip this year.

Of course, this doesn't interest the coal man, the gas man and the plumber. For them the golden harvest time has arrived. If there is one individual in this world whose face lights up with sardonic grin when the chilly blast begin to blow it is the plumber. It doesn't make any difference where he may be found, Allegheny Valley or any other old place—it is the same grin. A grin that thrives on bursted pipes and frigid cellars.

The coal man gets no mention from us. Any chap who has the nerve to ask eleven and twelve cents for coal—well, he has enough publicity in the minds of the public.

But the winter is here and we must jog along with the plumbers, gas and coal men—for they like the rest of us have to dodge the ice man in the summer.—Tarentum Valley News.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

It never pours but what it rains.

* * *

Geometry Theorems.

Given—An ugly girl.

To prove that she is pretty.

Proof—An ugly girl is prettier than nothing. Nothing is prettier than a pretty girl. An ugly girl is prettier than a pretty girl.

Given—My girl

To prove—She loves me

Proof—All the world loves a lover I am a lover.

She loves me.—California Normal Review.

* * *

One thing is true, if you're not overcultured you don't know what you missed.

* * *

One means of saving paper suggested is that of shortening the annual Thanksgiving proclamation.

* * *

The nice part of being a Prohibition candidate when you lose is the relization that you didn't have to spend a big roll of money on your campaign.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

"Shop early" crusades will prod the slow Christmas buyers this year with jingles. The Consumers' League of Eastern Pennsylvania, pioneer worker in behalf of the overworked salespeople at Christmas time is spending out cards containing the following:

If you buy a Christmas present,
Buy it now!
If it be for prince or peasant,
Buy it now!
Buy it early in November
Or at least before December;
You'll be glad if you remember—
Buy it now!

While the counters stretch before you,
Buy it now!
While there are no crowds to bore you
Buy it now!
Buy before the air is stuffy,
Buy before the girls are huffy,
Buy while things are fresh and fluffy
Buy it now!

Tarry not until tomorrow,
Buy it now!
Tho, of course, you must not borrow,
Buy it now!
See that shopgirls don't have reason
To abhor the Christmas season;
Put a conscience, if you please, on—
Buy it now!

Lakes of Blood.

The name Lake of Blood or its equivalent has been given to places as far apart as England and South America.

"Sanguelac"—i. e., the Lake of Blood—was the name given by the victorious Normans to the battlefield at Hastings, where the Saxons were overthrown and slain with terrible carnage.

For a similar reason Lake Trasimene has borne the name "Sanguinetto" because its waters were reddened during the second Punic war by the blood of some 15,000 Romans who fell before the troops of Hannibal.

Yet another Lake of Blood, called also "Yagnar Cocha," is situated in the state of Ecuador. It is one of a series of lakes formed by the extinct craters of volcanoes on the towering heights of the Andes range of mountains.

GINGLES' JINGLES

THE HOT TOWEL.

There's an instrument of torture of which much at times is said, it's been talked about and written of, but we'll say on the dead, there has nothing been related, nothing been put over yet, that exposes half the misery that a bunch of us have met when the hot towel of the barber comes in contact with our phiz—when it strikes our epidermis and it makes our whiskers sizz. And we suffer there in silence, never utter we a squeak, while they scald our helpless faces, sparing nothing but our beak; and our groans we bravely silence, chuck our strong desire to howl—while we writhe and squirm in anguish, weeping tears within ye towel. But it's got to be a habit, we expect this line of grief, so we canter up and take it, what's the use to whine and beef as they drape that rag of torture, chauffeur it around our yelp, there to let it scorch and blister 'till we fain would cry for help.

Lem H. Gingles

His Used His Head.

In the American Magazine Charles M. Schwab says:

"Andrew Carnegie first attracted attention by using his head to think with. It was when he was a telegraph operator on the Pennsylvania railroad under Colonel Thomas A. Scott. One morning a series of wrecks tangled up the line. Colonel Scott was absent and Andrew Carnegie could not locate him. Things looked bad.

"Right then Carnegie disregarded one of the road's strictest rules and sent out a dozen telegrams signed with Colonel Scott's name, giving orders that would clear the blockade.

"'Young man,' said the superintendent a few hours later, 'do you realize that you have broken this company's rules?'

"'Well, Mr. Scott, aren't your tracks clear and your trains running?' asked the young telegrapher.

"Colonel Scott's punishment was to make Carnegie his private secretary. A few years later, when the colonel retired from office, he was succeeded by the former telegraph operator, then only twenty-eight years old."

The Thespian's Fiasco.

Among Italians, a correspondent in Rome tells me, the origin of the term "fiasco" for failure is believed to have originated in the remark of an old Italian actor. He had in the course of a play to deliver a somewhat lengthy monologue, in which he invariably scored a great success. It was his habit to always hold some object or other in his hand, changing the article every time he appeared and never using the same thing twice. One evening, seeing a wine bottle (called in Italian fiasco), he seized it and proceeded on the stage to pronounce his soliloquy. Whether it was that on that occasion the audience was extraordinarily difficult to please or whether it was that the actor was not up to his usual form, the fact remains that for once he did not obtain his customary applause, from which time the phrase "fare fiasco" has become general in the Italian language.—London Chronicle.

Largest Village In the World.

Open, unprotected, utterly indefensible, The Hague has basked, smiling, just behind the storm swept edge of the ocean for centuries. Bleak, shifting downs roll up to the very gardens of its suburban villas; ancient historical forests proffer mild memories of their vastness in woody parks and winding shady ways. It is essentially a place to be at peace.

Although so mingled with the doings of the house of Orange that every square has a historical association, every old palace and park its story, though the parliaments of the Dutch states have met there since 1466 and suave ambassadors have brought it weighty questions and strange faces since the sixteenth century, there is a pretty irresponsibility about this "largest village of the world" that has endeared it to the pleasure lover of all ages.—New York Telegram.

Making Mistakes.

Big men make big mistakes. Little men could not make big mistakes if they tried: they haven't the capacity. The fellow of strong personality, the man who grabs at an opportunity with all his might and goes straight toward its accomplishment hurriedly is more likely to make big mistakes than the weazened of the world who are timid and afraid. But the mistakes do not amount to so much with him—that is the point. The little fellow who makes a mistake is lost. But the big fellow is only encouraged by making a mistake and often is able to drag success over his errors as a giant might drag a bull through the underbrush. The little fellow is not to be blamed, but the big fellow is to be admired.—Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

That Midnight Oil.

"I suppose," ventured the interested friend of the family, "that John is still burning the midnight oil at college?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the fond but puzzled mother, "but the college must furnish a very inferior quality of oil. John writes me that some midnights the light is so very poor that he can hardly read his hand."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

College Faculty.

From the letter of a father to his son at college:

Dear Harold—Your brief letter came today. I am inclosing the check for the amount you requested. I have heard a great deal of the college faculty. I take it to be the faculty for spending money. Affectionately, FATHER.

—New York Post.

Flying Predictions.

In 1273 Friar Bacon predicted that flying would "shortly" become a general practice, and Bishop Wilkins in 1632 said, "It will yet be as usual to hear a man call for his wings when he is going on a journey as it is now to hear him call for his boots."

Some People Think So.

"'Lucia di Lammermoor' is a great favorite of mine," said Mrs. Van Spenler to Mrs. Climber, whom she was entertaining at the opera.

"I've never met her," said Mrs Climber. "Is she attractive?"—New York World.

Proving It.

"Boggs says that he finds that two can live as cheaply as one."

"Yes. They live with his wife's folks."—Browning's Magazine.

I am responsible before God for the work I might have done and did not do.—R. A. Torrey.

Phil Webster

By HAROLD JOY

Phillis Webster as a little girl was a tomboy. At fourteen she was pretty as a picture, and at seventeen she was lovely still. But if she outgrew some of her tomboy practices she retained a full share of spirit.

In some localities all letters that come to the house are considered lawful prey by any member and opened at will. One day a letter came for Phillis from her Jack from Florida. Jack being away at the time, Phillis opened the missive. It was from his friend, Robert Farnsworth, who was running an orange plantation in Florida, urging Jack to make him a visit. Farnsworth said that he was without associates, having only an aunt with him who kept house for him, and he wished Jack would come down and make him a visit.

Phillis was seized with a desire to leave the rigorous northern winter for the genial southern climate. If she were only a man instead of a girl she would contrive, if possible, to have Jack's invitation transferred to herself. As it was, she wrote Mr. Farnsworth that Jack was not at home and would not be able to accept his kind invitation.

Phillis wrote a hand that might easily be mistaken for a man's and signed herself "Phil Webster." By return mail she received a reply from Farnsworth extending the invitation to Phil.

This was a terrible temptation for Phillis. So far as propriety was concerned, Farnsworth's aunt being with him, Phil might visit the plantation, though it would not be exactly the thing for a girl of a retiring disposition to do.

Phil struggled with herself for some time, then gave way.

When Egbert Farnsworth went to the station and a pretty girl accosted him, saying that she was Phil Farnsworth, he could have been knocked over with a feather. Phil pretended not to notice his surprise, but apologized for making the visit, saying that her father and brother being both away and she being very lonely, besides, the winter being very cold and, knowing that he had an aunt with him for chaperon, she had not the courage to refuse an invitation from her brother's most intimate friend.

Egbert was tickled to death at having a girl visitor and took her home to his aunt, whom he instructed to assume the direction of her movements, as if Phil were her daughter. Phil appeared as unsophisticated as a country girl of fifteen and convinced the aunt that she had no idea she was doing anything out of the way.

Farnsworth behaved very circumspectly. He consulted his aunt before proposing to take Phil anywhere with him, and whenever the good lady demurred as to the proprieties the three went together.

Phil had affected a childlike timidity as well as simplicity. Though she had taken prizes in swimming contests, she went into the water shrinkingly, as though fearing to wet her pink toes. Miss Farnsworth always accompanied her to the shore and charged Egbert to see that she never got beyond her depth. Phil enjoyed the play, in which she was performing the principal part, immensely and begged Egbert to teach her how to swim, keeping him busy giving her instructions.

But this kind of bathing did not suit Phil at all. She longed to take a header off the dock twenty feet above the water. One morning about daybreak getting out of bed she donned her bathing dress and stealthily stole out to the dock, which was but a few hundred yards from the house. All was still, and she believed every one was asleep. Unfortunately for her Miss Farnsworth had awakened early and was tossing about in her bed. Thinking that to stir about her room might enable her to go to sleep again after returning to bed, she got up and walked the floor. Glancing out through a window, she saw Phil in bathing dress hurrying toward the dock. Surprised, she paused and watched. Phil went to the far end of the dock, then plunged off head foremost.

Miss Farnsworth, thinking that the girl was either a sleepwalker or was intending to commit suicide, gave a shriek that awakened Egbert. Hastily putting on a dressing gown, he ran into his aunt's room. Miss Farnsworth's eyes were strained toward the dock. Egbert followed then with his and saw some one swimming like a dolphin.

"Who is it?" he asked.

"Phil!" cried the astonished woman, with a tone of severity, for her eyes were opened to the fact that she had been made a dupe.

When Phil finished her swim she returned to the house and stole up to her room as warily as she had gone out.

After breakfast Egbert held a consultation with his aunt concerning their guest. Miss Farnsworth argued that they would be blamed by Phil's family for harboring her and advocated her being sent home at once. Egbert pleaded for delay, saying he had a plan that would obviate all danger. Miss Farnsworth was persuaded, and Phil was permitted to remain awhile longer. But Egbert informed her that her game of childlike simplicity was played out.

Egbert's plan was to take her home as his fiancée, which he did, and it served to protect her from a severe reception. They were all glad to get rid of the responsibility of keeping her in order.

Study Economy

We are living at a time when we give little thought for the future. What we want, we buy, with little thought as to cost.

Do you want to turn over a new leaf and SAVE instead of SPEND?

We pay 4 per cent, compounded twice each year.

Bank of Charleroi

RESOURCES OVER $2,000,000.00

Barrie and "Peter Pan."

The birth of J. M. Barrie's play, "Peter Pan," was full of romantic interest. Barrie had agreed to write a play for Frohman and met him at dinner one night at the Garrick club in London. Barrie seemed nervous and ill at ease.

"What's the matter?" said Charles.

"Simply this," said Barrie. "You know I have an agreement to deliver you the manuscript of a play?"

"Yes," said Frohman.

"Well, I have it all right," said Barrie, "but I am sure it will not be a commercial success. It is a dream child of mine, and I am so anxious to see it on the stage that I have written another play which I will be glad to give you and which will compensate you for any loss on the one I am so eager to see produced."

"Don't bother about that," said Frohman. "I will produce both plays."

Now, the extraordinary thing about this episode is that the play about whose success Barrie was so doubtful was "Peter Pan," which made several fortunes. The manuscript he offered Frohman to indemnify him from loss was "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," which lasted only a season.—"Charles Frohman, Manager and Man."

Married Money.

"Glad to see you looking so well, old man," said the friend of a newly made benedict. "This is the first opportunity I have had of offering my congratulations on your recent marriage. From the look of things I guess you've married money. Well, it was the right thing to do. That shop walking berth of yours must have been awfully boring. Is she in? I should like to be introduced."

"Oh, she's at work," said the husband, with a placid smile.

"At work? What do you mean?" asked the friend.

"Well, you see, it was this way," replied the benedict. "She had a much better position than mine—head of her department, £8 a week. Wouldn't give it up. So there was nothing for it but for me to retire from business and keep house, and here I am, you see. You have to let women have their way in some things."—London Tit-Bits.

The Business of Life.

Life is a business we are all apt to mismanage, either living recklessly from day to day or suffering ourselves to be guided out of our moments by the inanities of custom. We should despise a man who gave as little activity and forethought to the conduct of any other business. But in this, which is the one thing of all others, since it contains them all, we cannot see the forest for the trees. One brief impression obliterates another. There is something stupefying in the recurrence of unimportant things, and it is only on rare provocations that we can rise to take an outlook beyond daily concerns and comprehend the narrow limits and great possibilities of our existence.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

He Was the Whole of It.

Over the wire to the parsonage came this request:

"The bishop would like to meet at the church this evening the pastor, the class leader, the Sunday school superintendent, the president of the cradle roll and of the young people's societies, the president of the missionary society, the chorister and the sexton."

"All right! I'll be there," was the answer.—Christian Herald.

At Regular Rates.

Amateur Poetess—Ten dollars for correcting the meter of this little verse.

Professional Poet—Oh, yes; for this sort of work I charge regular plumbers' rates.—Life.

Shook.

Molly—You say you shook all over when you proposed to her? Cholly—Yes, I did. Molly—And how about the girl? Cholly—Oh, she only shook her head.

Deserved to Get It.

"I want to ask you for a bit of advice," said the insinuating man.

"What is it?"

"I want you to put yourself in my place and me in yours and tell me how you would go about it if you wanted to borrow $10 from me."—Exchange.

The Irritated Tourist.

"Is this the bureau of information?" asked the confused traveler.

"No," replied the man. "This is the ticket office."

"Great guns! Is it getting so they sell tickets now for information?"—Washington Star.

Troublesome Trait.

"Brown claims that he always tells the truth."

"Yes; he seems to have a mania for stirring up trouble."—New York Times.

This is the best day the world has ever seen. Tomorrow will be better.—R. A. Campbell.

Some folks would give anything to get rid of constipation, stopped-up, irregular bowels. Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, Nature's own remedy and see how quickly your constitpation disappears. Your money back if it fails. 35c. Tea or Tablets.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on the 14th day of December, 1916, by G. M. Mitchell, W. H. Mitchell, Jesse Hancock, Frank Craven, J. B. Myers, Alex S. Carson, Harvey J. Eliott, Annabel Elliott and Edward J. Elliott, under an act of entitled, "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations", approved April 29th, 1874 and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "Jefferson Land Company", the principal place of business of which will be California, Pa., the character and object of which is for the purpose of purchasing, owning, leasing, and selling real estate in the State of Pennsylvania, and for these purposes to have and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said act of assembly and the supplements thereto.

Jesse Hancock,
Solicitor for Applicants.
N-13-20-27.

FOR SALE

One lot on Prospect Ave., 25x100 ft. for $300. Worth $600.
One lot on Prospect Ave., 23x120 for $700. Worth $1,000.
One lot on Maple St. for $130.
One lot on Maple St. for $300.
One house on Maple St., 6 rooms and bath for $1,700.

I P. HEPLER,
411 Fallowfield Ave.,
Charleroi, Pa

MONEY TO LOAN

$5 & up--no advance charges
THE
American Loan Co.
211 Fifth St. Second Floor
Mail Bldg., Charleroi, Pa.
Bell Phone 142-R

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TERS DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

WEAK, AILING CHILDREN

Made Well and Strong by Simple Remedy.

Here is another letter that has just come to our attention, showing the power of Vinol to build up health and strength for weak, puny, ailing children.

W. A. Smith of Shanesville, Ohio, says:—"My little child was puny, weak and ailing, could not rest at night and would not eat. I learned about Vinol and tried it and within a week noticed an improvement. The child's appetite improved, it slept well, strength and health were soon built up. We think Vinol is excellent for weak, puny children."

Vinol is a delicious combination of beef and cod liver peptones, iron and manganese peptonates and glycerophosphates which creates an appetite, tones up the digestive organs, enriches the blood and creates strength. Children love to take it.

We ask all parents of weak, sickly, delicate children in this vicinity to try Vinol with the understanding that we will return your money if it fails to benefit your little ones.

Pipers Drug Store, Charleroi. Also at the leading drug store in all Pennsylvania towns.

Saxol Salve
REMOVES SKIN AFFECTIONS
One package proves it. Sold and guaranteed by above Vinol druggist.

Overcoat Days

Men and Boys will enjoy the comfort of a new overcoat for this cold weather

Overcoats For General Utility

---For motoring, for travel. Coats that fit right and wear right.

If substantial style, sound value and positive fit appeal to you, try on these new Fall and Winter Overcoats and know why we indorse them so highly.

Acquaint Yourself With The "HIGH ART"

standard of our Overcoats and Suits for men and young men and see the livest, snappiest lot of fashions we have ever shown.

J.W. Berryman & Son

Charleroi's Live Store

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Mason and son John of Brookline were visitors over Sunday with Mrs. Mason's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Frye over Sunday.

Miss Mazie Reitz of Pittsburg visited with Mrs. Harry Frye, her sister over Sunday.

Fred Schempp has gone to Akron, Ohio where he will be employed.

J. Christie Roberts, who for the past year has been employed in New York city is here on a vacation visit of two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Roberts of Crest avenue.

Mrs. David Stewart of California, formerly of Charleroi has been taken to the Allegheny General hospital at Pittsburg for treatment.

Mrs. Annie Pritchard of Monongahela, Mrs. George Helfar of Elrama and Mrs. James Stevenson of Bentleyville were Sunday guests of Mrs. Susan Walker of Washington avenue.

Mrs. Marattine and daughters Brunette and Edith of Washington spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Calistri on McKean avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hott of Monessen spent Sunday at the home of Mr Hott's mother Mrs. John Hott.

J. H. Gordon of Monessen was a business caller in Charleroi.

The Musical Auxiliary will hold their regular meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Orange on Third street this evening with Miss Mabel Orange and Miss Mary Welsh as the hostesses.

Miss Violet Lutes of Meadow avenue spent the week-end with relatives at Monongahela.

Mrs. Mathew Sperry and son Kenneth of Washington were week-end visitors with Mr. and Mrs. John Moffitt of Crest avenue.

Mrs. Thomas Owens of Duquesne visited with Charleroi relatives Sunday.

D. A. Dixon spent the week-end in Pittsburg.,

Miss Ruth Majors of Donora visited with friends in Charleroi Sunday.

Mrs. Amelia Clark of Pittsburg visited with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson McKenna of Crest avenue Sunday.

Miss Helen Darby of Greensburg spent Sunday at the home of her father William Darby Sr., of Fallowfield avenue.

M. Rose of Greensburg visited with friends in Charleroi Sunday.

Woodward M. Taylor, Esq., of Washington, assistant district attorney was a business visitor in Charleroi Saturday evening.

Miss Irene Manning of East End, Pittsburg was a Sunday visitor with her cousin Miss Margaret Ellison.

Misses Margaret Ellison and Clara Bell visited in Monessen Sunday.

Mrs. James Myers of Fallowfield avenue has gone to Hazelwood being called there by the serious illness of her father John Mitts.

County Commissioner J. O. Watson, Mrs. Watson and daughter Miss Hazel attended the funeral of Miss Adda Barnum at Allenport Sunday.

FALLS FROM SEWING MACHINE; LIMB BROKEN IN THREE PLACES

Mrs. Daniel Lynn of near Fayette City tipped from a sewing machine on which she was standing Saturday to fix a window blind, and in the fall sustained a triple fracture of one of her limbs. She was removed to the Mercy hospital in Pittsburg.

MAIL ADS ARE A BIG HELP

D'SANDERS FAVORITE FOR HIS MILL WITH M'GUIRE

Dick DeSanders rules as the favorite here tonight in his bout with Barney McGuire under the auspices of the Charleroi Boxing club. His wonderful showing against Johnny Ray of Pittsburg Saturday night has boosted his stock. Both DeSanders and McGuire have been cutting out a strong pace recently and the banner bout of the local season is anticipated. A star preliminary card has been arranged by Manager James Buchanan. William Riley of Monessen will referee all bouts. This will be the first Monday evening show of the season.

Edna Mayo *and* Eugene O'Brien *in* "The Chaperon"—*Essanay*

At the Coyle Theatre Wednesday

RELIEVED RHEUMATICS ENTHUSE

All of Them Loud in Their Praises of "Neutrone Prescription 99"

A working man buying a bottle of "Neutrone Prescription 99" was asked how it was helping him.

"Helping me," he replied. "Why there is nothing on earth like it. You don't know how my poor swollen, stiff joints and muscles pained and burned. I was nearly crazy with the suffering and the worry of losing so much time and pay."

"Before I knew about "Neutrone Prescription 99" I tried all kinds of tablets and liniments, but one bottle of "Neutrone Prescription 99" helped me so much that I am never without it now, all pain and swelling is gone and I feel like doing things."

"Neutrone Prescription 99" certainly must be a wonder," the druggist replied. "We have never handled anything like it, they all say the same." 50c and $1.00 the bottle, mail orders filled on $1 size.

W. F. Hennings and leading druggists everywhere.

LEE KORSALE DIES AT THE LOCAL HOSPITAL

Lee Korsale, aged about 65 years, died at the Charleroi-Monessen hospital at about 1 o'clock this morning from tuberculosis of the glands. He was taken to the hospital on October 24. He has a son living at Warrior's Mark, another at Pennsylvania Furnace and a daughter, Mrs. Clara Peck at Harrisburg.

Sickly girls are a constant source of worry to their mothers, always complaining; no life, action or joy. A thoro cleansing, purifying laxative should be taken regularly. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is used by thousands of women as the best. Without fail—try it. 35c. Hennings Drug Store.

TRY A CLASSIFIED WANT AD

CLASSIFIED

Wanted

WANTED—Girl to assist with housework. Apply 216 Fallowfield avenue. 131-t3

WANTED—A good washer-woman. Leave name and address with 819 Mail office. 133-tfp

WANTED—Saleslady for rugs and drapery department. Must be willing to work for advancement. Apply J. W. Berryman and Son. 130tf

For Rent.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Inquire 820 Mail office. 133-t1

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room. Inquire 620 Fallowfield avenue second floor. 125-tf-p

FOR RENT—Six rooms with bath and laundry. Splendid heating sytem $30 per month. Inquire Charleroi Real Estate Agency Company. 128tf

For Sale

FOR SALE—One heifer. Two years old. 824 Shady avenue. 132-t2p

FOR SALE—Eight room house, bath, pantry and new furnace in good condition and splendid location on Meadow avenue. Price and terms right to quick buyer. Inquire John C. McKean, Ag.t 132-t3

Peasants Wore Platinum Buttons.

"With platinum now costing around $90 an ounce," said a widely known manufacturing jeweler of this city, "it may be hard to believe that half a century or so ago peasants in Russia were wearing buttons of this metal on their clothing. They were also using it for handles of knives, forks and umbrellas, and the workmen in the jewelry shops were using it for making 'pickle' pans a contrivance, now made of copper, that plays quite an important part in the making of jewelry. At that time platinum cost about $5 an ounce, and in Russia it was so plentiful because there was so little use for it that the Russian government decided to make coins of it in lieu of silver. The Russian people, however, were suspicious of the new metal, fearing that it had no value, and it was not long before the coins were out of circulation. It was then that they began to appear as buttons and to be melted for purposes more utilitarian than decorative."—New York Times.

Man as a Meat Eater.

That man has eaten beef, pork and fish since the remotest ages is deduced by Professor M. W. Lyon, Jr., of the George Washington university, in an article in Science, from the life history of three species of tapeworm.

These three—the Taenia saginata, or beef tapeworm; Taenia solium, or pork tapeworm, and Dibothriocephalus latus, or fish tapeworm—are highly differentiated. Part of their lives they spend in human beings, part in the animals from which they are named, and both these hosts are necessary to their development.

"We have no evidence that species of any kind are rapidly produced," says Professor Lyon, "and the parasites have probably had as slow an evolution as man. The conclusion seems clear that man has been eating cattle and pigs or their immediate ancestors, and perhaps himself, for as many ages as needed for these tapeworms to attain their present degree of differentiation."

"Three Sheets in the Wind."

"What was the origin of the phrase for drunkenness, 'three sheets in the wind?'" a landsman asked a sailor the other day. "Well," said the sailor, "I'll explain that matter to you. The two lower corners of a ship's sail are held taut by two ropes, one called a tack and another called a sheet. The tack is always kept very tight, but the sheet is loosened according to the wind, and the looser the sheet is the more freely the sail swings. If the sail is quite free its sheet is said to be 'in the wind.' Now, suppose that all three of a ship's sails were quite free. They would then fly about very crazily, and the ship would wabble. The course of the ship would be a zigzag one, and the reason for this would be that she had 'three sheets in the wind.' That, I guess, is why a man when he zigzags in his course is said to be 'three sheets in the wind' also."

Proper Breathing.

To breathe properly take a deep, slow breath, another and another. Put both the hands on your ribs and see how they expand and contract as you breathe in and out. Put one hand on the low ribs in front and the other opposite it on the back. Feel how the back swells as you breathe. There is a powerful muscle called the diaphragm that divides the chest from the abdomen. As the heart and lungs are in the chest, the diaphragm may be called the floor of the chest. It is fastened to the backbone, the ribs and the sternum, or breastbone. And when people speak of diaphragmatic breathing they mean just what we are doing now—filling the lungs with air and emptying them by the expansion and contraction.

Banked Rails.

In rounding a curve the tendency of the weight of a train is invariably to shift to the outside wheels. To counteract this tendency the outer rail of a curve is raised on a higher level than the inside, the elevation being in an exact proportion to the sharpness of the curve as determined by the principles of engineering. If both rails of a curved track were of exactly the same elevation a train would not dare round it at high speed.

In Behalf of Accuracy.

The reporter was interviewing the leading politician.

"This," said the interviewed, "is the age of steel, and"—

"Pardon me, please," interrupted the interviewer, "but in behalf of accuracy would you kindly spell that word?"—Browning's Magazine.

Diplomatic.

"I want you," said the fair society leader, "to give me a plain opinion as to my latest photograph."

"Madam," said the gallant cavalier, bowing, "to speak in plain terms of that portrait would be impossible!"—London Telegraph.

Doubtful Sympathy.

The Bride to Be—My only worry is about mother. She's bound to miss me terribly. Friend of the Family—Ah, well, she can't complain. After all, she's had you longer than most mothers keep their daughters.—Sydney Bulletin.

Fatal Error.

"I thought you had given up burnt wood art, dearie."

"Ferdinand, how can you be so heartless? This is a pie."—Kansas City Journal.

An unjust acquisition is like a barbed arrow, which must be drawn backward with horrible anguish or else will be your destruction.—Jeremy Taylor.

NEITHER CHARLEROI NOR MONESSEN SCORE

Hard Football Game Staged on Latter's Ground Saturday Afternoon—Attempts at Field Goals by Both Unsuccessful.

Charleroi and Monessen high schools both failed to score in their game of Saturday afternoon for the championship of the Monongahela valley. Attempts at field goals were tried by both without success, and that is the nearest either came to scoring.

The Charleroi team was accompanied by a large body of rooters, wearing the red and black and a cheering duel went on during a good part of the struggle.

Most of the game was fought out near the center of the field. In the first quarter Monessen managed to work its way to the 20 yard line, when Williams essayed a field goal, as a final attempt to score in the quarter. The ball sailed elsewhere. Again Monessen made an effort in the third quarter without success.

In the second half of the struggle Charleroi seemed to have the advantage. Stahlman tried a field goal in the 20 yard line, but his effort was in vain. The game was a good one all the way through. Lineup:

Charleroi—0		Monessen—0
Herman	LE	Hennigan
Paluso	LT	Lewis
Kibler	LG	Griffith
Weaver	C	Skurkay
Ohliger	RG	Hoffman
Pollock	RT	Anderson
Piersol	RE	Reed
Stahlman	QB	Williams
Eagye	LH	Gibson
Carson	RH	Brown
Lowstuter	FB	Hess

Referee—Brinton, Cornell. Umpire—Crolius, Dartmouth. Head linesman—Foreman.

CHARLEROI WOMEN TO ATTEND CONVENTION

Seven From County Will Go, Including Mrs. H. W. Tweed and Mrs. S. L. Woodward—Leave This Week For Williamsport

Seven Washington county women will attend the annual convention of the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage association to be held at Williamsport this week from Tuesday evening until Friday noon.

Mrs. Edwin Linton of Washington, chairman of the county organization and one of the vice chairman of the state association, will leave today to attend a meeting of the state board previous to the convention. Mrs. C. C. Johnson of Canonsburg and Miss Sue A. Johns of McDonald, vice chairmen of the county association; Miss Grace Kerr, chairman of Burgettstown; Mrs. H. W. Tweed, chairman of Charleroi, and Mrs. S. L. Woodward of Charleroi; and Mrs. James H. Ferguson, chairman of South Strabane, other delegates from this county, will leave for Williamsport Tuesday morning.

Business sessions will be held in the Y. M. C. A. building. Among the speakers will be Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, Miss M. Carey Thomas, president of Bryn Mawr college, Dr. Charles E. Zueblin, Louis F. Post, assistant secretary of labor and William E. Borah, senator from Idaho.

Many social functions will feature the stay of the women in Williamsport.

How Some Insects Multiply.

The fecundity of certain insect forms is astounding. The progeny of one little insect, the "hop aphis," sees thirteen generations born to it in a single year and would, if unchecked to the end of the twelfth generation, multiply to the inconceivable number of ten sextillions of individuals. If this brood were marshaled in line, ten to the inch, it would extend to a point so sunk in the profundity of space that light from the head of the procession, traveling at the rate of 184,000 miles a second, would take 2,500 years to reach the earth. In eight years the progeny of a pair of gypsy moths could destroy all the foliage in the United States if unchecked.—Popular Science Monthly.

What Worried Him.

"Papa, dear," said the anxious daughter, "you must not worry because Harold is going to marry me and take me far away from you and mamma."

"Oh, a little thing like that isn't going to worry me," replied the fond parent, "but if he ever does anything that will cause you to come back to us again I'll certainly do him bodily injury."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Don't forget

WRIGLEY'S

after every meal

34 Days

Fact Not Fiction

Just 34 days remain for the people who will patronize your store to do their shopping for

XMAS

Prevent that last minute rush, which every merchant dreads, by starting your Christmas announcements now. Use the best and only means of obtaining publicity by advertising in the

The Charleroi Mail

"BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM"

Has no equal because it enters every home with the last news first which always makes it a welcome, daily caller.

PREPAREDNESS

The Job Department of the Charleroi Mail is at all times prepared to turn out work promptly and with a marked degree of class, reached only by years of satisfactory service to its patrons.
Men of experience and reputation handle this department and you can't go wrong by letting them do your next job.

Mail Publishing Company

Ballarat Sam

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1907, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

The day I arrived in Adelaide, Australia, I was twenty years old and my pocket contained a dollar for every year I had lived. I had exactly £4 to begin life on in this colony, but was a healthy youngster, with no fear of the future. Luck was with me from the start. On the second day after landing from the steamer I hired out to a sheep raiser, who had a ranch on the Murray river, near its junction with the Darling, and on the third we started off up the country.

One evening I was building a fire to cook supper by, while McCall, the overseer, went to secure a lever with which to raise a wagon off its wheels. I was thus alone for a few moments. Suddenly a man burst out of the thicket and came running up to me.

"For God's sake, young feller, give me a bite to eat!" he said as he stood before me. "Don't be afraid of me. I'm a sheep herder who has been lost in the bush for three days and a half."

I stepped to the wagon and handed him a piece of bacon, some hard crackers and a handful of tea, and after he had placed them in his pockets he continued:

"Young feller, do me a greater favor still. Lend me your pistol and knife until tomorrow, when you will pass my station, and, furthermore, do not mention to any one that I was here. Do this and you will never regret it." Then he hurried away.

Just as McCall came back with the lever there was a clatter of hoofs, and I looked up to see five mounted men ride into camp. They were in the uniform of the patrol, and the appearance of the men and horses showed that they had had a long ride of it.

"Well, Captain White, what is it?" asked McCall, who seemed to know every one of the five.

"Been after Ballarat Sam again," was the reply as the captain dismounted.

"And lost him, eh?"

"Yes, curse the luck! We struck his trail near Dobney's yesterday morning, and he led us a chase of fifty miles during the day. We killed his horse about dusk last night and had him surrounded in the scrub. He got out, however, and we did not get his track until about noon today. We followed to the creek two miles above and there lost it."

We continued on up the country and finally arrived at the ranch, and for the next six months I was hard at work as a sheep herder and neither saw nor heard much of the outside world. Then one day I was called to report at headquarters and upon my arrival found a couple of visitors there—two gentlemen who had lately arrived from England. They had come out to Australia to go into the sheep business, but would leave it in care of an agent. They hired me and a number of others, and we began work with them.

One evening we had finished supper and were grouped about the campfire when one of the dogs barked and we looked up to find ourselves covered by five rifles.

"Hands up or you are dead men!" shouted a voice, and every one of us quickly obeyed the command.

The five advanced, each keeping his rifle leveled, and when I could see the man who had spoken I at once identified him as Ballarat Sam, the man whom I had befriended months before. He recognized me almost as quickly and, taking a step forward, he said:

"Well, boy, you did me a good turn that day and I'll not forget it. Move over to the left. Now, then, gents, who are you?"

All our arms were in the wagon, and we were helpless to offer any resistance. The first thing they did was to despoil their captives. After they had robbed the two gentlemen of everything they had of value and helped themselves liberally to our stores in the wagons Ballarat Sam shook hands with me and said:

"So you didn't inform the police you had seen me that day?"

"No, sir."

"Well, you were mighty kind to me, and I am going to return the favor. Take this hundred pound note and save it for a rainy day, and here's the finest pistol and knife in Australia. Probably some day you will see me hanged, but whatever is said of me you can vouch for the fact that Ballarat Sam never forgot a favor or failed to get even with an enemy."

Columns of matter were printed in the Australian newspapers concerning Ballarat Sam and his crew of outlaws during the next year, and his picture was posted everywhere and a large reward offered for his capture dead or alive. The authorities were bound to get him, but he seemed to bear a charmed life for awhile, and, although arrested several times, he always managed to escape by some ruse or other. Finally he was surrounded by a patrol numbering forty policemen and taken prisoner, and when brought handcuffed to Adelaide the entire population of the town turned out to view the famous bushranger. I happened to be in the city at the time and witnessed the hanging, and probably I was the only one in the vast crowd that felt a pang of regret. He went to his doom with a smile, and after it was over the timid ones in Australia breathed a sigh of relief.

Ballarat Sam was a bad man, but he had played fair with me.

IN OUR great-great-grandfathers' time many New England families had a cask of rum in the cellar.

It was freely offered to guests (except children) and freely partaken of, even as coffee is today.

This old-time custom gradually passed out of existence, for our forefathers recognized it was harmful.

Another old-time custom—coffee drinking—is slowly passing in the same fashion and for the same reason.

The abandonment of coffee drinking is made easy nowadays by the use of *Instant Postum*, the pure cereal beverage with the coffee-like taste.

Unlike coffee, this purely American table drink contains no "caffeine" or other harmful substance.

Postum is now used daily in tens of thousands of the best of American homes where reason rules and health is valued.

CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.

Story of a Lucky Stone and a Trio of Accidents.

George F. Kunz, the well known gem expert, relates this little story of a lucky stone and the adventures of its owners:

"Some years ago a meteorite was given to Edward Heron Allen, the famous writer on palmistry and the violin, and this gifted man always wore it about him. One morning he awakened to find that the entire roof above him had fallen in except just that portion over his bed.

"He told the story to one of the best known ladies in Boston, one who is known for her public spirit, her love of art and her faultless manner of entertaining. This lady successfully urged Allen to give her the meteorite.

"A few days later while out driving a great truck with two runaway horses attached to it struck her carriage. Instinctively she raised her muff to protect her face. The muff was almost cut in two, but the lady was not hurt. A few days later while she was walking under some scaffolding it fell, and the open part where the hoists went up proved to be just where she stood. Although surrounded by ruin, she remained unharmed."

Whether the stone was a factor in averting disaster to its owners in their moments of peril is, however, a matter apart from the facts in the case.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

HE KEPT THE TOOL.

And Prized It Because It Had Never Done Dirty Work.

"I was throwing up dirt from an excavation in the pavement one day," said an old laborer, "when a little old chap with white hair stopped to look on. I was as big as two of him. After a minute or two I rested on my shovel and looked up at him. Said I:

"'If you had to do work with a shovel for your living you'd starve to death before you could make a trench deep enough to bury you in.'

"I thought that was a smart thing to say, and I laughed. Then he answered me. He was a slow speaking man with a sort of drawl.

"'I might—starve—as—you—say,' he said, 'and yet I—have—a—trade—in which I use—a—tool very much—like—yours. In fact—many people—who—work at my trade—use—the—tool—to—shovel dirt and filth—with—as—you—do—with—yours. This—is—the—tool.'

"He handed me a steel pen.

"'Is it a joke?' I asked.

"'It—is—a—tool—to—make—them—with,' he nodded. 'That—is—part—of—my—trade. My name—is—Twain—Mark Twain.'

"I have the pen yet," concluded the laborer, "and no dirt was ever shoveled with it."—New York Globe.

Rulers of England.

The first to rule over all England was Egbert, king of Wessex, who united all the various petty kingdoms and became king of England in 827. The greater kingdom was disrupted from 878 to 958, when the Danes ruled north of the Thames. In the latter year King Edgar reunited the kingdom, and since that time it has never been partitioned. Between Edmund Ironside (1016) and Edward the Confessor (1042) three Danish kings ruled all England—Canute, Harold I. and Hardicanute. The first king of Great Britain was James I.—(1603). The first king of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland was George III. From the conquest of Ireland in 1172 by Henry II. the kings of England were styled lord of Ireland until the assumption of the title king of Ireland by Henry VIII., and thereafter this title was used until the act of union in 1801. The imperial sovereignty of India was assumed by Queen Victoria.

Lobster and Butterfly.

According to a scientific observer, the lobster is akin to the butterfly. The kinship is not merely that of two members of the animal kingdom. The lobster and the butterfly are actually in one and the same great group of the kingdom, like the clam and the snail or the whale and the giraffe, whose spheres of activity are so widely separated. It is simply, as Darwin pointed out in the case of other creatures many years ago, that the lobster and its friends, the crab, the prawn and the shrimp, chose one method of life, while the butterfly and its set chose another. So the first group developed characteristics suited to the conditions in which it lived, including as one of the most important, as its members do not move rapidly, a coat of armor to protect them from their innumerable enemies, while the butterflies and the great host of winged insects shed every bit of superfluous weight, trusting to swiftness to carry them out of danger and to protective coloring to conceal them when flight is unavailing.

A Useful Coffin.

A writer in an English church magazine once found in a collier's cottage in Staffordshire a coffin used as a bread and cheese cupboard. Notwithstanding his wife's remonstrance, he told the story of the coffin as follows: "Eighteen years ago I ordered that coffin. The wife and me used to have a good many words. One day she said, 'I'll never be content till I see thee in thy coffin.' 'Well, lass,' I said, 'if that'll content thee it'll soon be done.'

"Next day I gave directions to have the thing made. In a few days it came home, to the wife's horror. I got into and said, 'Now, lass, are thee content?' She began to cry and wanted the 'horrid thing' taken away. But that I wouldn't allow. In the end she got accustomed to seeing it, and as we wanted to turn it to some use we had some shelves put in and made it into a bread and cheese cupboard. We have never quarreled since it came."

Where Johnson Made a Blunder.

The present Blackfriars bridge is a comparatively modern structure, which replaced the bridge of Robert Mylne after the latter had endured, with much alteration and repair, it is true, for nearly a hundred years. Mylne's design, it will be recalled by those familiar with their Boswell, was attacked by Johnson with that arrogance and, let me sadly add, ignorance which he was too wont to display in subjects of which he knew very little. Johnson, with a weight of words which might have tested any bridge, declared that no structure with elliptical arches could bear heavy weights. Mylne's bridge has gone, but the elliptical form of arch remains, and very beautiful it is and adequate for a weight of traffic of which Johnson never dreamed.—Westminster Gazette.

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